Our Words Like Rain

[Verse 1]
The way you talk can stay
In someone's chest all day
A kind word lands like rain
And softens hard days

A glance can change the room
A laugh can ease the gloom
One gentle move from you
Can lead somebody through

[Pre-Chorus]
So if your heart feels tired
Just choose the lighter fire
A little grace, a little space
Can shift the whole place

[Chorus]
Put a smile on every face
Put a smile on every face
If you can't be kind today
Just smile and let it pass away

Put a smile on every face
Put a smile on every face
Best effort, best result
Peace grows where you help it start

[Verse 2]
Small kindness, steady, plain
Can break a hidden chain
The cashier, the old man
The kid with shaking hands

You never know the cost
Of what one moment does
A warm hello can stay
And guide a life away

[Pre-Chorus]
So meet them where they are
No need to reach too far
A little grace, a little space
Can shift the whole place

[Chorus]
Put a smile on every face
Put a smile on every face
If you can't be kind today
Just smile and let it pass away

Put a smile on every face
Put a smile on every face
Best effort, best result
Peace grows where you help it start

[Bridge]
Maybe words fall flat
Then keep it simple, that's
A smile, a calm, a pause
A soft and open heart

No need for perfect lines
Just leave some peace behind
A quiet way to say
You helped make the day

[Final Chorus]
Put a smile on every face
Put a smile on every face
If you can't be kind today
Just smile and let it pass away

Put a smile on every face
Put a smile on every face
Best effort, best result
Peace grows where you help it start

Put a smile on every face
Put a smile on every face
Let's make this world okay
One gentle moment, every day

Our Words Like Rain: The Poetic Reflection

There are days
when we measure our lives
by the great things we have
accomplished.

The mountain climbed.
The prize won.
The dream fulfilled.

Yet life is rarely changed
by thunder.

More often,
it is changed by rain.

A gentle word
that falls where no one else can see.

A smile
offered to a stranger
who had forgotten
what one looked like.

A patient silence
that keeps another wound
from opening.

We seldom know
what another carries.

The hurried cashier.
The lonely neighbor.
The child afraid to speak.
The old man who wonders
if anyone still remembers his name.

Each heart
walks beneath its own weather.

Perhaps we cannot clear every
storm.

Perhaps we cannot brighten every
sky.

But we can become
a quiet shower of kindness.

Not enough to flood the earth.

Just enough
to soften hard ground.

Our words are never only sounds.

They settle.

They sink.

They nourish
or they wither.

Every conversation
plants something.

Every glance
waters something.

Every farewell
leaves an echo.

So if strength finds you,
share it.

If patience finds you,
offer it.

If joy finds you,
scatter it freely.

And if today
you have nothing left to give,

then let your smile
speak the words
your heart cannot find.

Because somewhere,

someone is waiting

for one small drop of kindness

to convince them

that tomorrow

is worth seeing.

So let our words

fall like rain.

And may the world

grow a little greener

where they land.

By Roger E Bissell Jr